eclumns hewn from the solid rock. The first we entered contained four plain, fluted columns, of which had been shivered in the center, leaving the architrave and capital suspended from the ceiling. The walls were covered with paintinge, greatly faded and defaced, representing the and manufacture of flax, the sowing and reaping of grain, and the making of bread, be-sides a number of spirited hunting and scenes. The occupant of the tomb appears to have been a severe master, for his servants are shown in many places, undergoing the punishment of the bastinado, which is even inflicted upon womer. He was also wealthy, for we still see his stewards presenting him with tablets showing the revenues of his property. He was a great man in Joseph's day, but the pit in which he lay is now empty and the Araba have long since burned his mummy to boil their rice-

The second tomb is interesting, from a painting representing thirty men, of a foreign nation, who are brought before the deceased occupant. Some antiquarians suppose them to be the brethren of Joseph, but the tomb is that of a person named Nehophth, and the number of men does not correspond with the Bible account. Two of the southern tombs, which are supported by pillars formed of four budding lotus-stalks bound together, are covered with paintings representing different trades and professions. The back walls are entirely devoted to illustrations of symnastic exercises, and the figures are drawn with remarkable freedom and skill. There are never more than two persons in a group, one being painted red and the other black, in order the better to show the position of each. In at least five hundred different groupings the same exercise is not repeated, showing a wonderful fertility of invention, either on the part of the artist or the wrestlers. The execution of these figures fully reached my idea of Egyptian pictorial art, but the colors were much less vivid than some travelers represent. The tombs are not large, though numerous, and, what is rather singular, there is not the least trace of a city in the neighborhood, to which they could have be-

onged. The next day at noon we passed between the mounds of Antinoë and Hermopolis Magna, lying on opposite banks of the Nile. Antinoe, built by the Emperor Adrian in honor of his favorite, the glorious Antinous, who was here drowned in the river, has entirely disappeared, with the exception of its foundations. Twenty-five years ago many interesting monuments were still standing, but as they were, unfortunately, of the white calcareous stone of the Arabian Hills, they have been long since burnt for lime. Before reaching Antinoe we had just come on board, after a long walk on the western bank, and the light wind which bore us toward the mountain of Shekh Abaddeh was too pleasant to be slighted; so we saw nothing of Adrian's city except some heaps of dirt. The splendid evening, however, which bathed the naked cliffs of the mountain in rosy flame, was worth more to us than any amount of marble blocks.

The guide book says, "hereabouts appears the dome palm, and crocodiles begin to be more frequently seen." The next morning we found one of the trees, but day after day we vainly seek a crocodile. My triend remembers a song of Geibel's, about a German musician who played his violin by the Nile till the crocodiles came out and danced around the Pyramids, and in his despair would also purchase a violin, if any were to be had in Siout. I have seen alligators on the Mississippi, and take the disappointment more easily. The dome palm differs from the columnar date-palm in the form of its leaves, which are fan-like, and in having a branching trunk .-The main stem divides a few feet from the root, each of the branches again forming two, and each of these two more, till the tree receives a broad rounded top. The fruit hangs below in clusters, resembling small cocoa-nuts, and has a sort of gingerbread flavor, wnich is not very agreeable. When fully dry and hard, it takes a polish like ivory, and is manufactured by the Arabs into beads, pipe bowls and other small articles.

We approached the mountain of Aboufayda with a strong and favorable wind. Here the Nile, for upward of ten miles, washes the foot of lofty precipices, whose many deep fissures and sharp angles give them the appearance of mountains in ruin. The afternoon sun shone full on the yellow rocks, and their jagged pinnacles were cut with wonderful distinctness against the perfect blue of the sky. This mountain is considered the most dangerous point on the Nile for bosts, and the sailors always ap proach it with fear. Owing to its deep side gorges, the wind sometimes shifs about without a moment's warning, and if the large lateen sail is caught on the wrong side the vessel is instantly overturned. During the passage of this and other similar straits, two sailors sit on the deck, holding the sail-rope, ready to let it fly in the wind on the slightest appearance of danger. The shifting of the sail is a delicate business, at such times, but we find it better to trust to our men. awkward as they are, than to confuse by attempting to direct them. At Gebel Shekh Said, the sailors have a custom of throwing two or three loaves of bread on the water, believing that it will be taken up by two large white birds and deposited on the tomb of the Shekh. The wind favored us in passing Aboutavda: the Cleopatra dashed the foam from the rough waves, and in two or three hours the southern corner of the mountain lay behind us, learning away from the Nile like the shattered pylon of a temple. Before sunset we passed the city of Manfa

lout, whose houses year by year topple into the ruining flood. The side pext the river shows only halves of buildings, the rest of which have been washed away. In a few years the tall and sery minarets will follow, and unless the inhabitants continue to shift their dwellings to the inland side, the city will entirely disappear. From this point, the plain of Siout, the garden of Upper Egypt, opened wide and far before us. The spur of the Libyan Hills, at the foot of which the city is built, shot out in advance, not more than ten or twelve miles distant, but the Nile, loth to leave these beautiful fields and groves, winds hither and thither in such a devious, lingering track, that you must sail twentyfive miles to reach El Hamra, the port of Siout. The landscape, broader and more majestic than those of Lower Egypt, is yet richer and more bloeming. The Desert is kept within its preper bounds; it is no longer visible from the river, and the hills whose long, level lines frame the view on either side, enhance by their terrible sterility the luxury of vegetation which covers the plain. It is a bounteous land, visited only by healthy airs, and free from the pestilence which scourges Cairo.

The wind fell at midnight, but came to us again yesterday morning at sunrise, and brought us here before noon. Our men were in high spirits at having a day of rest before them, the contracts for boats always stipulating for a halt of twenty-four hours at Siout and Esneh, in order that they may procure their supplies of provisions. They buy wheat and dourra, have it ground in one of the rude mills worked by buf. I the airy lightness of his lead.

faloes, and bake a sufficient quantity of loaves to last two or three weeks. Our men had a so the inspiration of backshish in their song, and their dolorous love-melodies rang from shore to shore. The correctness with which these people sing is absolutely surprising. Wild and harsh as are their songs, their choruses are in perfect accord, and even when at the same time exerting all their strength at the poles and oars, they never fail in a note. The melodies are simple, but not without expression, and all are pervaded with a mournful monotony which reminds one of the Desert Among our sailors is an improvisatore, who supplies an endless number of lines to the regular chorus of "hay-haylee sah!" So far as I can understand him, there is not the least meaning or connection in his poetry, but he never fails in the rythm. He sings, for instance: "O Alexandrian "-then follows the chorus ; " Hast en, three of you !"-chorus again; "Hail, Sidi Ibrahim !" and so on, for an hour at a time. On particular occasions, he adds pantomime, and the scene on our forward deck resembles a wardance of the Black-feet. The favorite pantomime is that of a man running into a hornets nest. He stamps and cries, improvising all the while, while the chorus seeks to drown his voice. He then throws off his mantle, cap and sometimes his last garment, slapping his body to drive off the hornets, and howling with pain. The song winds up with a prolonged cry, which only ceases when every lung is emptied. Even when most mirthfully inclined, and roaring in ecstacy over some silly joke, our men always laugh in accord. So sound and hearty are their cachinatory choruses, that we involuntarily laugh with them.

A crowd of donkeys, ready saddled, awaited us on the bank, and the boys began to fight before our boat was moored. We chose three unnainted animals, so large that our feet were at least three inches from the ground, and set off on a gallop for Siout, which is about a mile and a half from the river. Its fifteen tall, white minarets rose before us, against the background of the mountain, and the handsome front of the palace of Ismail Pasha shone through the dark green of its embosoming acacias. The road follows the course of a dam, built to retain the waters of the inundation, and is shaded with palms, sycamores and mimosas. On either side we looked down upon fields of clover, so green, juicy and June-like that I was tempted to jump from my donkey and take a roll therein. Where the ground was still damp the Arabs were plowing with camels and sowing wheat on the moist, fat loam. We crossed a bridge and entered the court of justice, the most charmingly clean and shady place I have seen in Egypt. The town, which is built of sun-dried bricks, whose muddy hue is somewhat relieved by the whitewashed mosques and minarets, is astonishingly clean in every part. The people themselves are very orderly, intelligent and amiable. We were cordially greeted everywhere, and are so agreeably impressed by all we have seen, that, as a place of residence, we

should prefer Siout to Cairo. The tombs of the City of Wolves, the ancient Lycopolis, are in the eastern front of the mountain overhanging the city. We rode to the Stabl Antar, the principal one, and then climbed to the summit. The tombs are much larger than those of Beni-Hassan, but have been almost ruined by the modern Egyptians. The enormous square pillars which filled their halls have been shattered down for lime, and only fragments of the capitals still hang from the ceilings of solid rock. The sculptures and hieroglyphics, which are here not painted but carved, are also greatly defaced. The second tomb, called by the Arabs Stabl hamam, (Pigeon Stable,) retains its grand doorway, which has on each side the colossal figure of an ancient King. The sand around its mouth is filled with fragments of mummied wolves, and on our way up the mountain we scared one of their descendants from his lair in a solitary tomb. The Stabl hamam is about 60 feet square by 40 in hight, and in its rough and ruined aspect is more impressive than the more chaste and elegant chambers of Beni-Hassan, The view of the plain of Siout, seen through its entrance, has a truly magical effect. From the gray twilight of the hall in which you stand, the green of the fields, the purple of the distant mountains, and the blue of the sky, dazzle your eye as if tinged with the broken ray of a prism

From the summit of the mountain, which we reached by scaling a crevice in its white cliffs we overlooked a more beautiful landscape than that seen from the pyramid. In the north, beyoud the spires of Manfalout and the crags of Aboufayada, we counted the long palm-groves receding behind one another to the yellow shore of the Desert; in front, the winding Nile and the Arabian Mountains; southward, a sea of wheat and clover, now deepening into dark-emerald, now paling into gold, according to the degree of moisture in the soil, and ceasing only because the eye refused to follow, while behind us, over the desert hills, wound the track of the yearly caravan from Darfur and Kordofan. Our Arab guide pointed out a sandy plain, behind the cemetery of the Mamelukes, which lay at our feet, as the camping-ground of the caravan, and tried to tell us how many thousand camels were assembled there. As we looked upon the superb plain, teeming with its glory of vegetable life and enlivened by the songs of the Arab plowmen. a funeral procession came from the city and passed slowly to the burying-ground, accompanied by the dismal howling of a band of women. We went below and rode between the white washed domes covering the graves of the Marne lukes. The place was bright, clean and cheer ful, in comparison with the other Arab buryingground we had seen. The grove which shades its northern wall stretches for more than a mile along the edge of the Desert-a picturesque avenue of palms, sycamores, fragrant acaciasmimosas and acanthus. The air around Siout is pregnant with the rich odor of the yellow mimosa-flowers, and one becomes exhilarated by breathing it.

The city has handsome bazaars and a large bath, built by Mohammed Bey Defterdar, the savage son-in-law of Mehemet Ali. The halls are spacious, supported by granite columns and paved with marble. Little threads of water, scarcely visible in the dim, steamy atmosphere, shoot upward from the stone tanks, around which a dozen brown figures lie stretched in the lazy beatitude of the bath. I was given over to two Arabs, who scrubbed me to desperation, plunged me twice over head and ears in a tank of scalding water, and then placed me under a cold doucke. When the whole process, which occupied more than half an hour, was over, a cup of coffee and a pipe were brought to me as I lay stretched out on the divan, while another attendant commenced a course of dislocation. twisting and cracking all my joints and pressing violently with both hands on my breast. Singularly enough, this removed the languer occasioned by so much hot water, and gave a wonderful elasticity to the frame. I walked out as if shod with the wings of Mercury, and as I rode back to our boat, congratulated my donkey on FRANCE.

Politics-The Orleans Decree, &c., &c.

The N. Y. Tribune. Pagis, Thursday, Jan. 29, 1852. It is a curious thing to listen to the cries of the newsmen about these times. Owing to the importance of its contents, the stately Moniteur has been of late hawked and peddled about the streets, just as if it was not the official and privileged sheet, and as if it could not trace its lineage back into the mists of the last century. As you hear from the hoarse voice of the vender that the journal in question contains the names of the new Senate or Council of State, you in voluntarily wonder whether the mails have all arrived, whether the telegraph has made no errors in its figures, and whether the returns are official and reliable. This you do before you are fully awake; you turn heavily in your bed, and just then begin to remember that you are living in Paris, under an absolute Republic: the idea then occurs to you that the Senators and Councillors have been appointed by the President; that they have been elected, like Marcas Morton, by a majority of one. Being satisfied that men, chosen in this way, will be either tools or puppets, and that it can make no manner of difference what their names are, you compose yourself to sleep again. You subsequently read the list in an evening paper.

But it is hardly probable that this nonchalant manner of treating an important subject would either satisfy or instruct your readers. So, for their sake if not for my own, I send you such details in regard to the two newly formed bodes

as seem to be of general interest. The organic law upon the Council of State and the list of the members composing that body have appeared since my last. As the Legislative body can in no case originate a law, and can only accept or reject a bill that has originated with the Council of State, and as the Senate's prerogatives are confined to a vote upon certain bills of a certain character, the Counci of State is the only one of the three bodies whese organization or composition is of any particular interest. Upon it devolves the only real and serious portion of the work of legislation; the elaboration of the laws and the responsibility of defend, ing them and obtaining their acceptance before the Legislative body. By the Consitution of the YEAR VIII, the first Consul appointed and revoked the Councillors of State. Eut he could only choose them from a list of notabilities drawn up and agreed upon by the whole body of electors. Under Charles X. and Louis Philippe, the members of the Council of State were appointed directly by the King. Under the Constitution of 1848, they were selected by the National As sembly. By the new Constitution, they emanate directly from the sovereign will of Louis Napoleon.

The division of the Council of State into six sections-that of legislation, of affairs in litigation, of the interior, and public instruction, of public works, agriculture and commerce, of war and the navy, and of the finances, is almost identical with that of the Council of the YEAR VIII' Under Louis Philippe, there was a section cor responding to each department or ministry. During the Republic, there were but three grand sec. tions, but that of administration was subdivided into committees corresponding to the minstries.

In addition to the forty Councillors appointed and who are divided into the six sections just enumerated, a subsequent decree has promulga ted the names of eleven Councillors not belong ing to those sections (hors sections.) Their func tions are rather advisatory than deliberative. Being chosen from among persons, holding Ligh offices, their experience renders their cooperation advantageous. Thus in this portion of he Council, there is an ex-minister plenipotentiary, a military intendant, a director in the customhouse, a military engineer; the Postmaster-General also belongs to it, as well as a chief officer in each of the more important ministries. The advice of these several persons will be valuable, when matters, in their respective specialities, come up for discussion.

This idea of appointing extra members to the Council of State is also borrowed from the First Consul. It originated in the following manner lice and several councillors were one day discussing informally, in the Cabinet of Bonaparte, sundry projects relative to the regulation of the butchers and bakers. The propositions of the Prefect were supported by Bonaparte, but were strenuously opposed by the Councillors present. Well, Dubois, "said the Consul, "we will examine your ideas thoroughly, in full Council, and you shall attend the session, to explain and defend them." On its being objected that the Prefect of Police could not be present at the sittings of the Council, Bonaparte immediately dictated a decree by which M. Dubois, was ap pointed Counciller of State, on account of his services, without, nevertheless, belonging to any section or committee. In 1806, there were five such extraneous councillors : Dubois, Chief Justice Muraire, two prefects of departments, and a member of the Institute.

During the Consulate and the Empire, the consulor Emperor was President of the Council of State. When absent his place was taken by the Vice-President of that body. Under the subsequent monarchical regimes, the Council was presided by the Minister of Justice, Keeper of the Seals. Under the Republic, it was presided by the Vice President of the Republic-M Boulay de la Meurthe. Under the new Constitution, Louis Napoleon presides ex-officio; M. Baroche being Vice-President. The members of the new Council are taken principally from the National Assembly and the last Council of State. Their salary is to be \$5,000 a year.

The Senate has likewise been filled since my ast letter. Though this body may consist of 150 members, 80 only are to be admitted the first year, according to the Constitution. Nevertheless 84 are already appointed. The four cardinals, the six marshals, and the two admirals belong to the Senate, ex-officio, and a decree from the President names 72 others. Among them are sixteen ex Peers of France, thirty-five ex-members of the National Assembly, eighteen Generals, fourteen ex-Ministers, three Vice Admirals, five magistrates, and five members of the Institute. Divided according to their titles, there are five Princes, among whom are Jerome Bonaparte and Lucien Murat; four Dukes, five Marquises, eighteen Counts, and six Barons. The Senators receive no salary, burthe President may grant annuities of \$6,000 to all such as he may desire to endow.

We are in an unenviable state of uncertainty upon the confiscation affair. The unparalleled burst of indignation and disgust with which the decree was received, penetrated the Tuileries. divided the Ministers, and staggered the President. The Bourse fell heavily, but recovered its buoyancy in a remarkable degree from a prevalent rumor that the decree was to be with drawn, and the whole matter submitted to the Senate and Legislature. Dr. Veron, the especial lickspit of the President, said, in a short paragraph in yesterday's Constitutionnel, that it had

been a painful duty to him to approve of the de cree of sequestration, and that he was rejeiced to hear that in the Moniteur of the same day, a retraction would appear. In the Patric of that evening, Dr. Veron's hopes were dashed to the ground, and his assertion denounced as utterly talse, by a categoric declaration that the Government would never retrace its steps. The facts in this singular dissidence between the two confidential journals are simply these Louis Napoleon would be rejoiced to be able to live ever the last week again, and to avoid any such measures of sequestration as those he has unfortunately signed. They have been so uniersally condemned, and popular opinion, even without a press, has made itself so plainly heard and felt, that a retraction was advised and defended in the Cabinet. Hence the rumor that penetrated the halls of the Bourse and the columns of the Constitutionnel. But it was decided in the Cabinet, and by the decision of the President, that though it was a regrettable and an unpepular measure, a retraction was not a reparation, and that though they might lament it, they must stand to it. The evening paper contained the official notification that the President would make no step backward. This is cer, tainly politic; for those who were the most pleased at the promised retrocession, were the enemies of Louis Napoleon. To recede is always a sign of weakness; whereas it is only the strong and the confident that dare to maintain a difficult position, rather than to yield it. Half the President's strength lies in the prestige or charm wrought by the general belief that his will is inflexible, his determination irrevocable, To withdraw his signature, to retract his resolution, and thereby dissipate this charm, would undermine his principal pillar of strength.

I think that I clearly perceive, though it would he difficult to particularize instances, a growing feeling of discontent and discouragement. The shopkeepers complain desperately, and the orced gayety at the Tuileries on Saturday night, was meant to open the season and to give the signal for universal festivity. It has utterly failed: the saloons of the disaffected remain obstinately shut, and the trade in gloves and haberdashery, upon which Paris lives, consequently languishes. The ball at the Tuileries was tedious, heartless, almost gloomy. The Princesse Mathilde, who had intimated her intention not to attend, received a threatening missive from the President, commanding her presence at half past 9. One invitation for every grade, through all the regiments of the army of Paris, brought over 2,000 soldiers into the ball-room. Many of these were extremely loth to accept, but fearing that their absence might be remarked, were the first to come and the last to leave. The confiscation of the Orleans property has disgusted many, disheartened others, and what is worse for Napoleon's cause, alienated more. Among the adherents of the President, there is certainly a commencement of uneasiness, an undefined fear that his regime is not destined to last. For some reason or other the ambassadors of the northern and central European powers are cold, distant and offish. The Princesse Mathilde (mistress of the Russian ambassador) is, to all intents and purposes, the agent of the Government of St. Petersburgh. here, and she is in undisguised hostility toward Napoleon. Per contra, Mr. Rives is in favor, or would be, were he inclined to accept the some what marked advances of the President. It is curious to mark these oscillations of the diplomatic barometer. It is hardly a month since the continental powers seemed to be on the point of entering into a holy alliance with France, and Mr. Rives was living in a dignified isolation from the palace and policy of the

Persons ask each other the question, why the African Generals, Changarnier, Lamoricière, and Bedeau, have chosen the island of Jersey for the scene of their exile. Jersey is a British island, directly under the coast of France, from which it is hardly two hours' sail. It hardly seems to be a sufficient reason, that French is spoken there, and that their native land is just visible in the horizon, when the weather is fine and the air clear. People say that they are waiting for a legitimist manifestation in the army, and for an opportunity to draw the sword against the Prince President. But why wait such an event at Jersey? London is nearer to Paris by railroad and telegraph, though somewhat more distant, if you calculate by degrees of latitude. So the question seems to me to remain unanswered. But people still ask, though they cannot get a reply: "What are the

African Generals doing at Jersey?" The famous decree, ordering all mustaches to be instantly lopped off, has not yet made its appearance. It was never very likely to occur; but at one period the report that such a meas, ure would be adopted had gained universal publicity and partial credence among the working classes. But it seems that in the Grand Duchy of Hesse, beards and mustaches really are regulated by the authorities. Read the following from the official journal of Darmstadt :

"Since the beards of the civil and military func-tionaries have received the attention of the Admin-istration, the same course will be held in regard to the lawyers. A Ministerial decree of the 16th January declares that the respect due to justice cannot suffer advocates to wear hair upon their faces, the singular cut of which is often incompatible with the gravity and decent deportment of the audience."

The difference between Darmstadt and Paris is, that here the gentlemen of the army were alone to be permitted to cultivate their upper lips, while there the military functionaries seem to have been the first to fall under the ban of the authorities.

You have doubtless heard that the President has been three times shot at. I have never been able to trace these reports to any reliable source till yesterday. I have been fortunate enough to learn the particulars of the last attempt from a near relative of an eye-witness. The information is, I know, exact, and I do not hesitate, therefore, to put it in print. If it were a mere idle rumor I should not think it worth while to give it currency. On Thursday night, the 22d inst., between 12 and 1 o'clock, the President was leaving the Elysée to pay a visit to Mrs. Howard, his mistress. Some six or eight officers were with him. As he came down the alley toward his carriage, a chasseur de Vincennes, stationed at the gate, leveled his short rifle, took aim and fired. The ball whistled past Napoleen's head, slightly grazing his hair. The aim of the chasseur (sharpshooter) is usually supposed to be unerring; but on this occasion the marksman's sight was dim. It was midnight, and he fired round an angle of the palace: besides this, he knew that destiny hung upon his arm, and as he drew the tatal trigger his nerve failed him, and his ball flew wide of its mark. He refused to speak, to explain, to give his reasons, or to reveal the names of his fellow-conspirators, if he had any. He was shot and buried in the garden of the Elysée. The President continued his route and arrived at Mrs. Howard's without further mishap.

An interesting paper from Baron Humboldt upon the Mississippi River, has been read at the Academy of Sciences of Paris. It is entitled "A Notice upon the Solid Portions and Microscopic Living Forms of the Matter floating with the water of the Mississippi. I extract from it a few curious details At Memphis, the river rolls away at the rate of 13,709,006,232,791 cubic feet a year. The 2,950th part, or 4,600,000,000 cubic feet of this volume is mud. In this mud are found 82 different kinds of microscopic crea tures, 44 polygastriques, 37 philolithaires, 2 polythames, and several unformed species. A comparison of the Mississippi with the Ganges and the Nile gives the following results:

The Ganges, when its waters are high, flows at the rate of 500,000 cubic feet a second; the Mississippi, 437,711 cubic feet a second; the Nile, 176,148 cubic feet a second. So that the volume of the Mississippi is nearly as large as that of the Ganges at high water, and two and a half times as large as that of the Nile.

The proportions of solid matter contained in the rivers are as follows: In the Ganges, 557 cubic feet in a second; In the Mississippi, 147 cubic feet in a second; In the Nile, 131 cubic feet in a second. So that the Mississippi is by

far the purest river of the three. Finally, organic life enters in the turbid portions of the rivers in the following proportions In the Ganges, animal microscopic life forms from one-third to one-fourth of the mud-giving from 139 to 186 cubic feet of animalculæ in a second. In the Nile, it forms from one-twentieth to onetenth, giving from six to thirteen cubic feet of worms in a second. In the Mississippi, it forms from one-fiftieth to a thirty-third, giving the Fa. ther of Waters from two to four cubic feet of animated mud, which it rolls by Memphis, every second of its life.

It has been noticed for the last twenty years that the climate of the temperate zone is gradually becoming more equable, and that of late the extremes of heat and cold in winter and summer are decidedly less severe. A circumstance somewhat corroborative of this theory is this Earthquakes are coming north. We are being treated to an acquaintance with some of the monopolies of the torrid zone. They have felt a serious shock at Bordeaux, where never, in the memory of man, was one ever felt before. It lasted eight seconds, and did a remarkable deal of work, considering the time it had to do it in. It began with an explosion and finished with three oscillations from south to north. Pictures trembled upon the walls; tumblers slid off from the shelves and broke; the glass windows of churches shivered into splinters; clocks that were going were stopped, and others that had stopped were set going. It was two o'clock at night, and the horizon was a lurid red, as if the last rays of a conflagration were still lingering in the atmosphere. In the surrounding country the cattle were as frightened as the men, and uttered low murmurs and complaints. Perhaps this earthquake is visiting France, charged with a terrible errand. The Red Sea was commissioned to swallow Pharaoh and his hosts; the whale was sent to swallow Jonah; why should not an earthquake be deputed to swallow Mr. Bonaparte? Let us hope that it will not make a mistake and take the wrong man; and that it will not miss its aim like that sharp shooter of Vincennes.

Louis Napoleon.

M. GAILLARDET, in the last of his readable letters to the Courrier des Etats-Unis, characterizes Louis Napoleon as a man of extreme obstinacy, who hears all the world but listens to no one. He has the faith of fanaticism in his own opinions. But though this surmounts obstacles, it often atlenates men valuable for his purposes—hence difficulties daily increase. The noble aristocracy pouts at him—the financial aristocracy fears him. The Faubourg St. Germain dis tinguished itself by not going to the ball of inauguration at the Tuileries, at which official liveries and military epaulettes were chiefly visible. The army, the laborers and the clergy form the triangle upon which Louis Napoleon seeks to found his power! But this supports itself upon material power, while moral force is often surer and owns the Future The lower classes of society have no direct action upon the upper, but the empire of the latter extends itself more and more over the masses. Therefore Louis Napoleon has done wrong in alienating the Bourgeoisie. He has thrown it into the arms of Orleanism, toward which are all the constitutional tendencies of the moment, and which would Louis. His enemies whisper, on the one hand, that he is devoted to the Jesuits, on the other that he is toying with Socialism. These are exaggerations. But there is no doubt that he will find it no easy matter to conciliate the influence of the clergy and the defiance of the peasants—the interests of proprietors and laborers—of an idle army and the necessities of peace.

TURKEY .- The official Almanac of the Turkish Government for the year 1286 of the Hejira, or 1852 of the Christian Era, contains valuable infermation upon the governmental details of the Ottoman Empire. It seems that there are Departments of Marine, Commerce and Police, and also of Agriculture, Education and Public Prosperty. The number of officials in these departments depends upon the Sultan's will. Disposable Effendis and Beys, especially if poor, are usually called into these places, which are lucrative. The Department of Police is composed at present of 33 associates, all Muslim, but rarely more than 6 or 7 are present at a meeting. It is noticeable that none of the Christian officials in the departments are mentioned, although they are the heart and soul of the business. The Quarantine Commissioners-who are all Germans-are not only not mentioned, but the existence of the institution is ignored in the Almanac. The same is true of the Directors of the Medical School and others, while the honorary Directors, who are Muslim, are all named. Captain Slade, who may wear a diamond on his turban, and who takes the rank of Admiral in the Marine, is also omitted in the list.

These facts show that the Turkish Government has yet to fear religious fanaticism. The extension of civilization by means of the press has a place in the Governmental care. There are 31 periodical publications in the whole country; 11 of them appear in Constantinople, 5 in Smyrna, 3 in Egypt, 8 is Syria, and 4 in Moldau and Wallachia. They are in the Turkish, Arabic, Greek, Greek-Turkish, Armenian, Armenian-Turkish, Moorish, Bulgarian, Wallachian, Servian, German, French and Italian languages. The periodical official journals which appear in the Turkish language, for more than half of the inhabitants of the Empire are conversant with that, consist of a small one in Constantinople and another in Egypt. A medical bulletin has been recently added to them. Most of these sheets appear weekly. Turkey has 6 foreign Ambassadors—in Te-heran, (Persia.) Athens, London, Paris, Berlin and Vienna. The Ambassadors in London and Paris are Greek-Turks. Eighteen foreign powers send Min-isters to Turkey. sters to Turkey

VERMONT .- Another Delegation is about to be chosen to the Baltimore Convention, the members of the late Free Soil and Liberty parties being disgusted with the Hunker Delegates already chosen.

We find a call for a Convention for the IId District for a Convention to be held at White Raver Junction, March 4. Some "Free Democrat" will probably be chosen Delegate, and as the name of Thomas Bartlett, Jr., the Free Soil member of Congress from Vermont, was attached to the late "Hallett" call for a National Convention, we suppose this new movement has been got up in pursuance of that

Mississippi and Georgia will not be alone in sending double Delegations to Baltimore.

WASHINGTON.

Society at the Capital-A New Naval Code and a New Steambout Code-Rossuth's Letter to the President-Public Lands-Mileage, &c.

WASHINGTON, Tuesday, Feb. 17, 1852.

Social Washington at this time of year, is very much like political Washington at the shen session just before the 4th of March. The people hereabouts are so preeminently godly, that they sur pend their festivities when Lent begins. And this pious time approaches. The consequence is, that an immense amount of gayety is driven into a small corner of time. There is hurrying to and fro in hot haste; silks rustle and satins glisten; carriages whirl; door-bells ring; servants fly, and everybody goes it on the neck-or-nothing maxim: in order that as little as possible of enjoyment may be lost before the gate of Lent swings on its hinges, and shute everybody up at home. There are many humbugs at Washington, but the snubbing of the gay world by the Lent people, is one of the biggest. It is under stood that the season of Lent is for fasting and praying, but if the pretty little mouths of the ladies could ever be presumed to be twisted up to the utterance of naughty sayings, we would venture to affirm that they do more swearing than praying during the season of Lent. We imagine they understand and appreciate the full force of the Jew's epithet of " Chris tian dogs." There is such a seeming inconsister in the conduct of people who freely indulge in course of life during January and February, that they totally shun in March for its wickedness, as to provoke any kind of contemptuous epithet upon them But here, as everywhere, there is a compensation Lent enables us to to behold loveliness in wrath We are consoled by seeing those whose

New beauties, as flowers are sweetest when shaken This session of Congress is not only likely to be marked by the establishment of a new Naval Cod more in consonance, it is to be hoped, with the spirit of the age than the old one, and which we are encouraged to look for from the interest manfested on the subject, by several members of the Senate as well as of the House , but by a well considered and thoroughly digested series of enachments in relation to steamers. Governor Davis hu been engaged for two months in preparing a bill in tended to cover the whole ground in question, both in regard to ocean and river steaming. It will con sist of thirty or more sections, and in comprehensive ness of plan and completeness of detail it is intended to be all that is needed. The character of the author is sufficient to inspire the fullest confidence that this important subject, involving as it does the question of the safety of innumerable lives annually, will be prefoundly considered and wisely treated. Indeed in Gov. Davis's elaborate bill we may look to find what may be denominated a perfect Code Steambon

A very animated and excited debate took place to-day on the printing of Kossuth's letter to the President. There was a surprising amount of feeling displayed by the anti-Kossuth men, considering the really unimportant character of the proceed The President of the Senate, Mr. Krno, was sorel afflicted by the result. Mr. Souls made a very handsome speech in favor of the printing. Both he and Mr. McRaz voted for it, as neither stand in a position where they can be frightened by the ghost of "agitation" or "compromise ;" a specter that shakes the nerves of the "Union" gentlemen of the South prodigiously and habitually. A shrewd and able ob server of things in the Senate remarked to-day, the he classifies that body in this wise : 29 Hungarian, 10

Mr. UNDERWOOD began his speech in reply to Mr. SUMNER, and shoveled away the sand from under that gentleman's "immunity from taxation" argument, until the structure had a more decided leaning from the perpendicular than the tower of Pisa. The conviction is that it is totally undermined. But, aided by the earnest gentlemen from the new States Mr. Sumner will not look patiently upon its overthrow, but will make a strong effort to reassure the

Mr. SEWARD gave notice of his intention to intro duce a bill to morrow incorporating the "Sisters of Visitation," a Catholic Association of this city, in-tended as an Academical Institution of Instruction.

The House completed its labors on Gen. Lanz's mileage, and gave him the \$4,000. None but a Democratic" Congress could do such a thing as this with impunity. Political considerations con but the old distich expresses the "higher law," that undoubtedly governed many members.

"Tickle me, Billy, tickle me, do. You tickle me, and I'll tickle you."

Mileage-Yeas and Nays in the House. The following are the Yeas and Nays in the House of Representatives, Feb. 18, on ordering to be engrossed for a third reading the bill repealing proviso in the Oregon Territory

imits the mileage of the Delegate to \$2,500:

YEAS-Meszis Aiken, Willis Allen, Ashe, Bailer, Besle, Bell, Bissell, Bragg, Breckenridge, Breston, Bright, Bell, Bissell, Bragg, Breckenridge, Breston, Bright, Albert G. Brewn, Buell, Busby, Cable, Thompson Campbell, Caskie, Chandler, Clark, Cobb, Coicock, Canger, Daniel, Davis, Davson, Dean, Doty, Dunham, Eastman, Edgerton, Edmundson, Fickin, Fitch; Flarence, M. M. Fuller, T. J. D. Fuller, Gamble, Gaylord, Gentry, Glimere, Gorman, Grey, Hall, Hamilton, Isham H. Harris, Hart, Hendricks, Henn, Holladay, Heward, How, Jr., Ingersell, Ves, Jackson, J. Johnson, R. W. Johnson, Landry, Lebcher, Lockhart, Mace, E. C. Marshail, H. Marshail, Macon, McCorkle, McDonald, McLanshan, McQueen, Molecy, H. D. Moore, Nabers, Olds, Orr, A. Parker, S. W. Parker, Phelps, Polk, Pawell, Price, Hantoul, Jr., Richardson, Riddle, Robbins, Jr., Robinson, Swage, Scarry, D. L. Seymour, C. S. Seymour, F. P. Stanton, B. H. Standon, Stevens, Stone, St. Martin, Stuart, Thompson, Towashend, Ward, White, Williams, Woodward, Vates—188

Navs-Messis, Abstrombis, Cass, Allen, Allism, W. Appleton, Averett, Babcock, Bayly, Barrers Bartlett, Jr., Bennett, Blüghaus, Becook, Bowis, Boyd, Brooks, Burrews, Caldwell, L. D. Campbell, Carster, Chapman, Churchwell, Claveland, Clingman, Curik, G. T. Davis, Dockery, Duacan, Evans, Ewing, Faulkaet, Fowler Gudding, Goodenow, Graw, Hammond, Haper, S. Harris, Haws, Hascall, Haven, Hebard, Ribbard, Newton, Outlaw, Penniman, Perkins, Robie, fackett, Schoemme, Waish, Washourn, Jr., Watkins, Welch, Alex-White, Wildrick—88.

Arssert Or Not Votino—Mesers, Andrews, J. Apple-Wallace, Waish, Washourn, Jr., Watkins, Welch, Alex-White, Wildrick—88.

Wallace, Walsh, Washburn, Jr., Wakkins, Weich, Alex-White, Wildrick—Sis.

ABSENT OR NOT VOTING—Messrs. Andrews, J. Appleton, Bowne, G. H. Brown, Burt, Cabell, Cotiman, Culton, Darby, Dimmick, Dianer, Durkee, Flord, Freeman, Goodnich, Green, Hillyer, Horsford, Th. M. Howe, D. T. Jones, Kurtz, Mann, Martin, McNair, Meade, J. Moore, Morrison, Murphy, Murray, Penaice, Pean, Porter, Ross, Russell, Scudder, Smith, Snew, Stratton, Strother, Sweetser, Tuck, Venable, Wells, Wilcox—44. TENNESSEE .- The Whig State Conven-

tion met at Nashville, Feb. 9, Hon. E. H. Foster, presiding. The following nominations were

Electors for the State.—Maj. G. A. Henry, of Montgomery, Col. Thos. A. R. Neison, of Washington.
Sub-Electors for the State—Col. Oliver P. Temple, of Knox, for East Tennessee: Edmund Cooper, of Bedford, for Middle Tennessee: Wm. H. Stephens, of Madison, and Walter Coleman, of Shelby, for West Tennessee.
The Whig Members of Congress from Tennessee (Senators and Representatives,) were appointed Delegates for the State at large to the National Congress. (Senators and Representatives,) were appointed De egates for the State at large to the National Cenve

tion.

The following gentlemen were also appointed Delagates for the State at large, viz

For Middle Tenn.—Gen. F. K. Zollicoffer, of Dawydson, Gen. P. Anderson, of Wilson, Wm. H. Wiseer ner, Esq., of Bedford.

For East Tenn.—Col. John Netherland, of Hawakins, Col. Wm. H. Sneed, of Knox, Dr. J. W. Gillespie, of Rhea.

For West Tenn.—Hon. Milton Brown, of Madison, E. M. Yerger, Esq., of Shelby, L. M. Tharpe, Esq., of Henry.

E. M. Yerger, Esq., of Shelby, L. M. Tharpe, Esq. of Henry.

Also, the following gentlemen, as Delegates from the different Congressional Districts: Dist. I. Robt. Love, Wim. B. Gammon, and Dr. Wim. C. Kyle. II. H. M. Hubbard, R. J. Wilson, and Wim. Brasteton, Jr. III. Col. R. B Brabson, Wim. F. Keith, and Col. Jao. H. Crozier. IV. Col. Geo. Glascock, Col. Watson M. Cocke, and John F. Goodner. V. Wim. F. Kercheval, Esq., Edmund Cooper, Esq., and Anthur Collier, Esq. VI. M. S. Frierson, R. B. Lovey, and Thomas Eldridge. VII. H. M. Burton, John T. Flemming, and Wim. C. J. Burrsus. VIII. Geo. James L. McKoin, Wim. A. Caruthers, and G. W. Lincoln. IX. S. C. Braswell, Edward S. Cesatham, and Major G. A. Henry. X. Emerson Etheridge, M. King, A. G. Shrewsbury. XI. Col. J. R. Mosby, Wim. H. Loving, and H. Felton.

As previously announced by telegraph, Mr. Fillmore was nominated for President, and James C. Jones for Vice President. An address, adhering to Republican principles, and against a Southern Confederacy, was adopted, as also a resolution recommending that the Whig National Convention be held at Philadelphia, July 4.